PACIFIC SHIP NEWS

Vapperson bet some Sanmi, Janvier 314 da fra human 65, 2 para, Albert R Harris, Hempstead, ba , Me rill, 125 dafin NYork via Rio de Ja na McKe, droy , fm Oregon, 14 post, brig Ju Guaymas, 2 pass mpar) 's steamer Carolina, Whiting, Pana and Say Disco, 175

irs im Bodega Bay b5 Alabama, Crowell, 100 days from New York via Yal-b5 Alabama, Crowell, 100 days from New York via Yal-3 cossengers; Br bark Armiy Hall, Johnston, 34da from Ny Ji L, 4 puss; barks Ellen Noyes, Lewis, 156 ds from Telealavana 58: 15 pass; Hebe, Taber, 31 ds from Maxams Combertons, Emery, 170 ds from Binston, brigs Juno, Islands: Combertana, Finery, 170 ds from Bratom, bries Juno roo, Labhana, S. 1, 26 de; 2 pass; Lyra, Dunssoumi, 164 ds from S ré vai St Cathornes 27th June: Joseph Buter, Ray, Oregon, et a. W Havier, Staples, 170 days from Prospect, Me, via Valpa re 48; Chilan bark Aroma, Louisa, Gaissea, Vi parais-165 ds, bri an Wartwell, Woscott, Budega Bay; brig Six Brothers, Benson where, V. 1 passfrorts.

Warnwell, Woscott, Davis, Davis, P. Hobartown, S. pase; hark 11—Ship Desusaion, Green, 77 ds fm Hobartown, S. pase; hark 11—Ship Desusaion, 170 ds fm Laverpool, via, Valparaiso 57, 18 sec. Laura Hevan, Pierce, inde fm Labassa, St. sec. Laura Hevan, Pierce, inde fm Labassa, St. pase 12—Steamhip, Columbus, Graham, 23 ds fm Parama via Acm.

nes le, 4 pass Oct 13 -- Barka: Ann Welsh, Ryder, 5si de fin Hong king, 7 pass ntberner, Clarke, 84 de fin Velparaisor, Coossi, Byrne, 35 se fin Sar ha, 10 pass; Fame, Battheder, 150 de fin NYork, in Rio de Janeiro Blas, 10 pass. Fame, Batchedder, 185 de fm NYork da Rio de Janeir 137, and Y diparasso 74, 2 pass. 5 Oct 1:—B bark Fame, Fishley, 210 ds fm Liverpool via Valparais July 3: 5 pass; beg Maick Gond, Malonce, 37 de fm San Deega v San Pedro II and Mo betey 4, 14 pass. Seli Comst., McDonald, 33 d from Maratian via Santa Barbara 8, 22 pass.

from Maratian via Santa Barbara 8, 72 pass.

Cleured.

From Oct 5th to 14th—bark Mossam, Rogers, Reulejo and Panama, 100 pass; bark Connecticut, Penhatiow, Sandwich Islands; ship Airs Colin, offin, Gallao and Ilmed States; sold if Alben, Rossigo and Panama, 60 pass; ship tituen, Ituland, New Beslind; bark Magonia, Carlio, Gallao; shi plecostons, Bontae; sold via Magonia, Carlio, Gallao; shi plecostons, Bontae; shi policien, Maratin, Maratin, Maratin, Maratin, Maratin, Maratin, Maratin, Maratin, States, Maratin, Sandwich, Palamana, Palamana, Maratin, States, Maratin, Sandwich, San Calcutta; ship Spiendio, Baylea Callao, 6 pass; ship Rowena, Hughe Realto, 150 pass; ship Henry, Kr. mrd. Callao; Br. bark C. cossess Huge, Reneige, Gr. bark Krosses, St. Muge, Reneige, Gr. bark Krosses, St. Bardin, Manntlan; 50 pass; Fr. bark Be cules, Bardin, Manntlan; 50 pass; Fr. bark C. cossen, Poisson, Mantla To pass; prag. Kodelph, Perry, Sandwick I lands; Swiftaure, Moone Realeo, 50 pass; Kobert Bruce, Knowles, Sandwich Islands; J. Ke skil, Borse, Panntus, 75 pass; patrix Faue, Sherman, and Mary at Emma, Hales, Sandwich Islands, The pass; active Faue, Sherman, and Mary at Emma, Hales, Sandwich Islands, St. pass; patrix Faue, Sherman, and Mary at Emma, Hales, Sandwich Islands, St. pass; patrix Calcutter, observed the Calcutter of the Cal

Spoken.

Per Hindoo-Sept 26, lat 23 47 N, lon 148 40 W, ship Liady Araledia, fm N York for this port. Sept 17, lat 20 58 N, long 124 W, bark Camberland, fm Portland for this port.

Per Julia Helen-June 20, lat 57, 43 S, long, 72 43 W, ship Susque-kannah, fm Nyork 20th March, for this port. Sept 4, lat 12 90 S, long 121 49 W, bark Empress, from Hongkong for Calino, with 330 passecutions.

gers.

Per Loo Choo-Oct 7, lat 33 55 N, long 192 W., Br bark Meysey, Coffin, fin Bahin and Valpariso for the port.

Per E D Wolf-Sept 12, lat 25 24 N, long 140 W, ship Jefferson kente, for Panama.

Per Walter-Sept 25, lat 34 9 N, long 130 9 W, ship Howard, fin Roleans for this port.

Per Virginia, July 9, lat 47, 38 S, Br bark Doke of Wellington, from Rio 64 January for this nort.

ROlleans for this port.

Per Virginia, July 3, lat 46.38 S, Br bark Duke of Weilington, from Rio de Jameiro for this port.

Per Templeton, May 22, lat 35 S, N, lon 110 W, Br ship Admittance, from Maratlan for Laverpool—crew sick with genery, and vessel making 26 inches of water per hour. Jane 16, lat 6 1 S, schr Wd. mington, from Bailmore for this purt.

Oct 4, lat 34 50 N, lon 138 W, ship Annulet, 178 days from Botton for this port.

Per J A Thomps: n, Aug. 14, lat 26 28 S, long 76 40 W, bark Laurs, from Plymouth via Valparatos for this port.

Per Anna, Sept. 16, lat. 19.47 N, lon 132 W, bark William and James, from New Weidford via Valparano for this port.

Per Alebanin, Sept. 24, in lat. 7.40 N, lon 110 W, ship Diana, from Boaton for this port, 14 Thys. cut.

Per Lyra, Sept. 27, in lat. 32 50 N, lon 130 56 W, brig Sarah Abagail, bence for Sandwich Lishing.

Per A. W. Haviner, April 20, in lat. 54 20 N, lon 36 W, schr Sherriff, from New York for this port.

Per Owward, Aug. 26, lon 78, 40 W, ship Gov Davis, Cutter, from Bailmore for this port.

Per Robert Hence, July 29th, off Cape Horn, ship George Hallett fin Boaton, for Sandweich Lishing Lis, 145 2 S, lon 78 to W, brig Androwengeng im Boaton for this port.

fm Boston, for Saudwich Lels. July 34, in Int 52 S, ion 65 W, brig. Addressenging fm Boston, for this port.

For William and James, Sept. 8, in Int 15 L N, ion 114 W, ship. Vignina, 15 ags, fm Valpranson, for this port.

Out of W, ship St Lawrence beauer for Panamia.

For Charlette, Sept. 18, in Int 11 20 N, Ion 112 W, bark Laura, Leech, fm Walparais, for this port.

Leech, fm Walparais, for this port.

James A, Barring, Julies 18, in 1st 74 N, Ion 23 W, sohr Eract 30 in Santocket, for this port.

Per Albert II Harrosselta Avenana, 18th August, propelles General Warren, for Panama and this port. Sipps Massachusetts John Barry, nod Sinkappene, fin N York; hard Medona, fin Charleston all to and for this port day following. Per Carolinas-Steamer Columbus to sail from Panama day follow-ing; atsamer Eurora suled from Acaputico for this post 48th Sept. Per Eur Wolf-Burg Fame In N York, sailed in Valperaces in

empany. Per Virgin a — Left at St Catharines 27th Jane, ship. Franklin, from lantucket, brig. Lears, im NYork, and brig. Robert Bruce, im Charlesten, to sail for this port in a few days.

Per Instans—Sup. Architect, hence, arrived at Canton July 8, and, brigs Tepic and Engle about the 230; ship Prince de Jonaville, hence, hid also surved.

-Passed Cape Pillar Aug 7, in company with schrm. (Br.) Hooper, im St Johns, NB, for this port. Brig George F lillar's, Simpson, from Boston, sailed fm. Bana for this port 15th y. Bark Weskerg, of Thomsston. Me, and brig Ana Eliza of Mys-, Comp, both for this port, had been condemned and sold at Baha. Fer Lord Stanley—Left bark Sarah Scott hoolog at Auckland for

this port.

Per Emily Farnham - Left at Humboldt Bay, brig Fawn, ready for Per Emily Farnham - Left at Humboldt Bay, brig Fawn, ready for Per Emily Fawn, ready for Per Emily

this port.

Per Emily Farnham—Left at Humboldt Bay, brig Fawn, ready for saining for the port; she and made several attempts to get out, and en one occasion (Oct4), during a dense foy, being towed by the ship's boat, alse strucy on the bar; the boat was capacard, and four of the crew met with a watery greaven vir. Meast Wing and Stincou of Me, Woodworth of Chicago, Ill, and Cotter of NYork. A man maned Murrono was award direct men it hours in the wast of July, was maned Murrono was award direct men it hours in the wast of July, was all yard, spitch to the pumps and did other denning. The Fertivan bark Callso was also struck by Epithing, which destroyed her main topgalant and royal masts, and both pumps, the electric fluid passing through her side under water. While at anchor off Macathan, the Magnolas boat; containing the capitag and six others, in crossing the bar, was capacised, and two men drowied; the rest narrowis ecca; ed; her picked us by boats from other vesse is in active. However, and the proposition of the structure of the proposition of the picked with the structure of the proposition of the picked with the structure of the picked with the picked with the structure of the picked with the picked with

Sandwich Islands, this seuson, with the reports of those in con-packed or heard of Sept. Th, since Genmans, full row Acotcl-reports ship Gen Williams, July 8th, 300 bits sperm and 2,00, edit Cabbert, July 6th, 100 a.m., 2,900 win, J. R. Dannall, Jo-Libido Winde; Abram Howland, Lake Sept. Security and Heli-John Markey. Now, (all from Behring's Strates, reports, July 1994), Ship Cambe washing two whales to fall Thrithwith, 1 do, Shewtestum; 1 do; to Ace, 1,400 bids this season; Carching, 1,002 do; Sara America whales, ship Mount Vernon, 100 bids in all; ship Milo, SO do. A red Sept 8th, Sot and Carchine; 1 do; Maccouller, wanting a wait of the strategy of the stra

fall.

The brig Reinder, which left this port a few days since for the wreck of the brig Frolic, returned yesterday, having been unsuccess. al in finding it.

Ship Shakapere from New York; sailed from Valparaise in compan-ith the A.W. Havier; brig Nebo of Baltimore, and sch. Rapid win follow beat day, all for this nort.

Ship-Shasapers (roun New York; salled from Valparasis in company with the A W Havastr, bry Nebo of Sallumone, and self. Rapid wine to follow weat fay, all for this port.

Sch Jupiter, Saow, hence, was loading at the Marquissas Isles for this port when the fields sailed.

Bark Margared fived, because and the Petrol from Honolulu, arrived at Hobartown about the study, both Releases and the respective and the field of the fields of the field of the sailed.

Ber Kargared Have the field sailed the Release and the relative following. The Margared Rivek and Petrol were lad on the first fields for Sallumon and the field for the property of the field of the field of the field of the fields and field with the field of th

nery is new, art on the till itel.

Per Leurs Neward—Schar Kmily and Grazelle, hence, had arrived at Lanama and wood cail again nor this port in 10 days. Sing Severa and deficient light Sept.

Per Den abon—Left barks Margaret Brock, Petrel, and threes masted stor Cheoteta lyth Sept.

Per Den abon—Left barks Margaret Brock, Petrel, and threes masted scho Osprey; loading at Hobarttowe for this port, with July.

Per steamer Columbus—Left Panama Sth Sept and Acapulto 20th, Similes from Acapulco, passed steamer Equation Leoce, a ship and a schr, all steering for the bay of Acapulco; 20th, passed a steamer, fauposed to be the Guld Hunter.) with two masts, steering south ward and and eastward. Out 11th, passed a bright ab them brig steering for Monterey Bay. Left at Tanama, steamer Gen. Warren, 118 days from New York, and about 25 said of vessels, but faw or no passengers at Panama. The Gen. Warren reports having passed the steenier Antelope from New York, and about 10 said of vessels.

Slip John Baring reporte having seen on the 10th inst, a ship or bark sebore about 45 miles south of this port, on her beam eads, ends, with main topoglikant mast flying. A tent was observed about half a mile from the wreck.

bark sandre shoot velocity to the state of the sandre shoot velocity with main toppaliant mant flying. A tent was observed as half a mile from the wreek.

Per Aun Welsh-Arrived at Hongkong 17th of July, ship Architect, bence 4th June, and had been sold for \$24,000. Ang 14th, ship tent, bence, 10th June, via Sandwin Islands. July 26th, fr ship Chile, heave, and Danish ship Creole, heave, 64 days. July 26th, fr ship Abar, haven, and Danish ship Creole, heave, 64 days. July 26th, fr ship Abar, heave, 60 days, honding again for this port ship. And the ship of the ship

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CHANTICLEER: A THANKSGIVING STORY OF THE PEA

This little volume, which by the way is very prottily bound with a plentiful sprinkling of gold leaf, forms an appropriate accompaniment to the annual Thanksgiving feast. It abounds with serions and edifying moral reflections, patiently embroidered into the texture of a rather heavy narestive, and does credit to the good intentions of the anonymous author. The pictures of raral life have generally a faded look, appearing more like shetches from hearsay than copies of actual experience. There are occasional refreshing touches of nature in the story, and the style is often chaste and beautiful. We copy as an average specimen of the work a description of

THE THANKSGIVING DINNER.

As the Peabodys approached the homestead, the smoke of the kitchen chinney was visible, circling upward and winding about in the sunshine as though it had been a delicate corkscraw uncorking a great bottle or square old flask of a delicious ge. The Captain averred a quarter of a mile t, the moment they had come upon the brow hill, that he had a distant savor of the fragrance of the turkey, and that it was quite as re-freshing as the first odor of the land breeze coming in from sea, and he snuffed it up with a zeal and relish which gave the gig an eager appetite for dimer. The Captain's conjecture was strongby confirmed in the appearance of Mopsey, darting, with a dark face of dewey radiance at the wood pile and shuffling back with bustling speed to the kitchen with a handful of delicate splinters. "She's giving him the last turn," said the

Captain.
The shadow of the little meeting-house was still over the Captain, even so far away, for he co-ducted the procession homeward at a pace muess furious than that with which he had advanced in the morning; and Mrs. Carrick, too, observed now, with a strange pleasure, what she had given no heed to before, when the line coach was rolling in triumph along the road—birds twittering in the sunny air by the wayside, and cattle roving like ligares in a beautiful picture on the slopes of the distant hills. Oliver the politician, more than once had out the great cotton pocket-handker-chief, and holding it spread before him, contemplating the fatherly singers was evidently acquir ing some new lights on the subject of indepen

A change, in fine, of some sort or other had passed over every member of the Peabody ramily, save old Sylvester, returning as going, calin, plain-spoken, straightforward and partiarchal. When they reached the gate of the bomestead, William Peabody gave his hand to his wife and helped her, with some show of attention, to alight; and then there could be no doubt that it was in very truth Thanksgiving Day, for the glory of the door, yard itself had paled and disappeared in the gorgeous festal light. There was no majestic robbler in the door vard now, with his great our gorgeous festal light. There was no majestic gobbler in the dooryard now, with his great out-spread tail, which in the proud moments of his life he would have expanded, as if to shut the very light of the sun-from all meaner creatures of

Within doors there was that bustling preparation, with brief bills of ominous silence which Within doors there was that bushing prepara-tion, with brief hills of ominous silence which precede and usher a great event. The widow Margaret, with noiseless step, glided to and fro, Miriam daintly hovering in the suburbs of the sitting room, which is evidently the grand center of interest, and Mopsey tolls like a swart goblin in her laboratory of the kitchen in a high glow, seewling fearfully if addressed with a word which calls her attention for a moment away from her critical labors. witical labors.

critical labors.

As the family entered the homestead on their return, the combined forces were just at the point of pitching their tent on the ground of the forth-coming engagement, in the shape of the ancient four-legged and wide-leaved table, with a cover of snewy whiteness, ornamented with shields and weapons of quaint device, in the old plates of pewter and the horn-handled knives and forks burnished to such a polish as to make the little room fairly glittler. Dishes streamed in one after the other in a long and rapid process sion, piles of home-made bread, busins of applesauce, pickles, potatoes of vast proportion and mealy beauty. When the sneient and lordly pitcher of blue and white (whether freighted with new cider or old water need not be told) crowned the board, the first stage of the preparation was complete, and another portentious pause ensued. The whole Peabody connection arranged in stately silence in the front parlor, looked on through the open door in wonder and expectation of what was to follow. The children loitered about the door ways with watering eyes and open mouths, like so many innocent little dragons lying in wait

And now, all at once there comes a deeper hash-a still more pottentous pause-all eyes are in the direction of the kitchen; the children are hanging forward with their bodies and outstretched necks half way in at the door; Miriam and the widow stand breathless and statue-like at either side of the room; when, as if rising out of some mysterious cave in the very ground, a dark figure is discerned the distance, about the center of the kitchen, (into which Mopsey has made, to secure an impressive effect, a grand circuit,) head erect, and bearing before it a huge platter; all their eyes tell them, every sense vividly reports what it is the platter supports; she advances with slow and solemn step: she has crossed the sill; she has entered the sitting room; and, with a full sense of her awful responsibility. Mopsey delivers on the table, in a cleared place left for its careful deposit, the Thanksgiving turkey.

There is no need now to sound a good a state of the state of the

There is no need now to sound a gong or to ring a alarm-bell to make known to that household that dinner is ready; the brown turkey speaks a summons as with the voice of a thousand living gobblers, and Sylvester rising, the whole Pea-body family flock in. To every one his place is considerately assigned, the Captain in the center directly opposite the turkey, Mrs. Carrack on the other side, the widow at one end, old Sylvester at the head. The children too, a special exception being made in their favor to day, are allowed seats with the grown folks, little Sam disposing himself in great comfort in his old grandsire's

Another hush-for everything to-day moves on Another hush—for everything to-day moves the through these constantly shut and opened gates of silence, in which they all sit tranquil and speechless, when the old patriarch lifts up his aged hands ever the board and repeats his cus-

nary grace :
'May we all be Christian people the day we die-God bless us."

die—God bless us."

The Captain, the great knife and fork in hand, was ready to advance.

"Stop a moment, Charley," old Sylvester spoke up, "give us a moment to contemplate the turkey."

"I wish there were just such a dish, grand-father," the Captain rejoined, "on every table in the land this day, and if I had my way there would be."

would be would be."
"No. no, Charley," the grandfather answered,
"if there should be, there would be. There is
One who is wiser than you or I."
"It would make the man who would do it,"

Oliver suggested, "immensely popular; he might get to be elected President of the United

"It would cost a large sum," remarked William Peabody, the merchant.

Let us leave oil considering imaginary turkeys, and discuss the one before us," said old Sylvester, "but I must first put a question, and if it's answered with satisfaction we'll proceed. Now tell me," he daid, addressing himself to Mr. Carrack, who sat in a sort of dream, as if he had lost his identity, as he had ever since the adventure in the fez-cap and red silk cloak: me, Tiffany, although you have doubtless seen a great many grand things, such as the Alps, and St. Peter's church at Rome, has your eye fallen

in with anything, wherever you traveled over the world, grander than that Thanksgiving turkey?" Mr. Carack, either from excessive modesty or total abstraction, hesitated, looked about him total abstraction, hesitated, looked about min hastily, and not till the Captain called across the table, "Why don't you speak, my boy!" and then, as if suddenly coming to, and realizing where he was, answered at last, with great deliberation, "It is a fine bird." Enough said," spoke up

liberation, "It is a fine bird."

"Enough said," spoke up old Sylvester cheerfully: "you were the last Peabody I expected to acknowledge the merits of the turkey;" and, leoking toward the Captain with encouragement.

added, "now, knife and fork, do your duty."

It was short work the jovial Captain made with
the prize turkey; in rapid succession plates were forwarded, heaped, sent around; and with a ke relish of the Thanksgiving dinner, every head was busy. Straight on, as people who have an allotted task before them, the Penbodys moved through the dinner—a powerful, steady going carayan of cheerful travelers, over hill, over dale, up the val-

leys, along the stream side, cropping their way

leys, along the stream side, cropping their wa like a nimble-looted flock of grazing sheep, keenli-er joying herbage and beverage by the way.

What though, while they were at the hight-its enjoyment a sudden storm, at that changelt-season, arose without, and dashed its heavy drop against the doors and window panes; that only by the contrast of security and directly confor-lightened the zest within, while they were of gaged with the many good dishos at least, bu-when another pause came, did not the pettin when snother pause came, did not the pelting shower and the chiding wind talk with them, each one in turn, of the absent, and oh! some there will not believe it—the lost! It was no doubt some thought of this kind that prompted old Sylvester

to speak :
"My children," said the patriarch, glancing with "My children, should be partiated, giancing with a cain eye around the circle of glowing faces at the table, "you are bound together with good cheer and in comfortable circumstances, and even as you, who are here from East and West, from the North and the South, by each one yielding a little of his individual whim or inclination, can thus sit together prosperously and in peace at one board, so can our glorious family of friendly States, on this and every other day, join hands, and, like happy children in the fields, lead a far lengthening the mountains and far on to the bright and ruddy West. If others still seek to join in—" 'Ay, father," said Oliver, "there is a great dan-

'Even as by making a little way," answered the patriarch, "we could find room at this table for one or two or three more, so may another State and still another join us, if it will, and even as our natural progeny increaseth to the third, fourth, tenth generation, let us trust for centuries to come this happy Union shall still live to lead her sons to

peace, prosperity, and rightful glory."
"But." interposed Oliver, the politician, again, with a double reference in his thoughts, it would almost seem, to an erring State or an absent child, "one may break away in wilfullness or crime-"Let us lure it back." was old Sylvester's reply

"Let us are it baca, was old by rester's reply,
"with centle appeals. Remember we are brethren, and our alliance is not merely of worldly interest, but also of family affection. Let us, on
this hallowed day," he added, "cherish none but
kinely thoughts toward all our kindred, and if him we have least esteemed offer the hand, let us take it in brotherly regard." There was a pause of silence once again, which

was broken by a knock at the door. Old Sylves-ter, having spoken his mind, had fallen into a rev-erie, and the Peabodys glancing one to the other, the question arose, shall the strangers (Mopsey reported them to be two) whoever they may be, be

"This is strictly a family festival," it was sug d, "where no strangers can be rightly al-"May be thieves!" the merchant added.

"Vagabonds, pethaps" Mrs. Carrack suggested.
"Strangers, anyhow!" said Mrs. Jane Peabody.
The widow Margaret and Miriam were silent

nd gave utterance to no opinion.
In the midst of the discussion old Sylvester suddealy awakening, and rearing his white locks aloft, in the voice of a trumpet of silver sound,

As he delivered this emphatic order there was As he delivered this emphatic order there was a deep moan at the door, as of one in great pain, or suffering keenly from anguish of spirit, and when it was opened to admit the new comers, the voice of Chanticleer, raised for the second time, broke in, clear and shrilly, from the outer dark-

We have the Eleventh Number of "THE ILLUSTRIOUS AMERICANS," edited by C. E. LES-TER. from Brady, D'Avignon & Co. containing a portrait and biographical sketch of Dr. Channing The portrait, which is a lithograph from Gambardella's painting, gives a good idea of the features of Dr. Channing beforethey were wasted by disease, though the general expression has a certain brisk executive air, and aless intellectual character than the profoundly contemplative face of the original The biographical notice is written in the terse and pregnant style which usually marks the sketches in this work. Mr. Lester's "Fly Leaf of Art and Criticism" is always worth looking at and often gives an agreeable article.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE," No. 341, has an unusually interesting selection of readable articles, mostly of a high literary character, such as 'Horace and Tasso' from the Edinburgh, "The Amours of Dean Swift," and "Ticknor's History of Spanish Literature" from The Times, "The Grave of John Locke," from the Atheneum, and among the shorter articles a letter from Harriet. Martineau telling how her sick cow was cured by Mesmerism. (Dewitt & Davenport.)

LD "BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE," Nov. has an interesting article on "Alton Locke," which, in spite of conservative predelictions, remarks of that work, "We bonor and respect the feeling which has dictated it, and our warmest sympathy is enlisted in the cause which it intends to advo cate." The number, as usual, has one or two able political discussions. (L. Scott & Co.)

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW," (Nov.) has for its principal articles, "The History of the English Language," "The United States, 'Mure's Ancient Greek Language and Litera-"The Euphrates Expedition," "Difficult ies of Republican France," and "Horace and Tasso," which, it will be seen, present a rich va riety of subjects. (L. Scott & Co.)

THE NEW-ENGLANDER," (Nov.) has an elaborate, argumentative article in reply to Prof. Agassiz, on the "Original Unity of the Human Race," a discriminating Review of Tennyson's "In Memorian," with several able theological discussions. The number closes with a discus sion of the Fugitive Slave Law, by Rev. Mr. Thompson of this City. (New-Haven : J. B. Carrington.)

The London ART Journal," for Nov. is embellished with engravings of "The Peep o Day Boy's Cabin," and "Hadrian's Villa," from pictures in the Vernon Gallery, "L'Allegro and the Swiss Horn, on wood, and a superb steel engraving of Durham's Bust of Jenny Lind. George Virtue ; C. S. Francis & Co.)

LW "AN EXPOSITION OF GAMES AND TRICKS WITH CARDS," by J. H. GREEN, the Reformed Gambler, describes the various slight of hand and swindles employed by professional gamblers for fleecing their victims. No man is better qualified to speak on the subject in all its details than the author of this little work. (G. & S. Bunce, 12mo.

We have received from Stringer & Town send, and Dewit & Davenport, the adventures of the world renowned "David Copperfield," who has now finished his autobiography to the satisfaction of all virtuous parties. All who have read the first volume—and who has not? can now pur-sue the thread of the story to its happy denouement.

BEST JOKE OF THE SEASON.-About the time BEST JOKE OF THE SEASON.—About the time of the excitement in the village of Kalamazoo, about the sudden denth of eight or nine of those who took to at the Exchange, of that place, a family of Hollanders arrived in town. As a matter of course the excitement ran high; the authorities of the town mustered together a thousand feet of humber and creeted a pest-house in a secunded spot in the forest into which they hustled the Hollanders with as little delay as possible, the Hollanders with as little delay as possible, notwithstanding the protestations of one of them who appeared to be the leader, who asserted that they had not money to stay in any place. They were kept there for about three weeks, and on were kept there for about three weeks, and on being released from their temporary prison, one of them commenced the operation of purchasing property. He began upon ex Governor Ramson, and bought him out at \$12,000. He then bought out the Judge of the Court, Hezeixiah G. Wulls, if the Judge of the Court, Hezekiah G. Wulls, \$5,000. Henry Edwards was subsequently longit out, and at last accounts, his lordship of the lest-house was after Gen. Humphrey, Hon. Charles Stuart, Gen. Moffat, Col. Van De Walker, and a Stuart, Gen. Mollar, Col. Van De W mart, an arious others of the prominent dignitaries of that egion. To wind up with he informed the gentleman that there were a few more coming shortly the would take the balance of the town.

[Det Free Press.]

OUT OF A TRAVELER'S DIARY.

The Dome of Strasburg. The moist, rich roundness of the Black Forest stood silent in the exquisite morning as we rolled away from Baden, once more toward the Rhine. It was a rare, brilliant sky, and every tree and leaf shiningly visible. Our course was an arrow flight through the same garden cultivation, over the same wide waving plain. The bright-tiled roofs of the Swiss-cottage stations, the trelises, the swaving dahlias and stiff officials, welcomed us out of the Black Forest.

What an artist is the Day when he dips in the deep Summer weather:

The scriptor is the moonifght.
The painter is the Sun.

Framed in one of the prettiest porches, arched with graceful arabesques of colored wood, way ing, glistening vine leaves twining the slight columns at the side, stood an old, withered woman holding a beautiful, black-eyed child in her arms. The locomotive shricked as we darted by "Thou fairest child, come go with me." Was it then the Erl King from the haunted woods? The child did not pale nor pine. The pair remained quietly regarding the train.

A boy-soldier sat in the car with us, playing with his father, who pointed out a monument to Marshal Turenne and told me that his son was in the Artillery. Upon which the boy's eyes glistened, as if it were better, on a fine August morning, to be young and in the Artillery, than old, dend and famous like Marshal Turenne. And the hills rolled and rounded along the horizon, as if they could have said something about it. They looked so like hills which I remembered in Berkshire, that with the inexplicable sadness of fresh, beautiful mornings, the lines of Bryant, inspired perhaps by those very Berkshire hills, went wanering through my memory-

Whose part in all the pomp that fills
The circuit of the Summer hills— Is-that his grave is green"a strong masculine pathos that not even the re-

olding Summer plain of Baden could shame. Among the hills were fine valley openings, and Fancy went up them straightway into the very heart of the forest, refreshing enthusiasm at every old castle, like a charger foaled too late for chivalry, quenching his turnpike thirst at ruined foun, tains, want to wet the lips of Bayard's steed, perhaps-why not of Amadis? Belated Fancy lit upon bold high points and listened for chivalric echoes. The echoes came-but they were the bells of Strasburg.

Suddenly, upon our right the lofty spire of Stras-borg Cathedral stood dark in the sky. It rose from the level of the woods, for no city was visible, only a range of dim hills beyond, that we hailed as Kepublican ground.

We altered our direction. A moment at Kehl and we exchanged the cars for the omnibus. We passed the heavy-eyed German sentinels, went slowly over the Bridge of Boats, under which dashes and sweeps the Rhine, here broad and beautiful and swift among low meadow landsand at the other extremity of the bridge touched the ground of the French Republic. A moustachioed soldier, clearly for service, not for show, was upon one side the road, and opposite his grim face and musket and sword, which said "war and death" as loud as silence can speak, was the antistrophe printed upon the Custom House, "Lib erté, Egalité, Fraternité.

Over all hung the bright tri color. The conductor spoke French. A lady near me addressed her keen eyed boy in the same language. The card of the stage was printed in French. The Custom House conversation was conducted in the same polite speech, varied with balancing English oaths. A French Peasant singing along over the border was seized and his pockets picked of a handfull of cigars, by French underling boors, who would not return them, and sent him, sulky and silent, a bad Republican and good Free Trader, doubtless, into Germany.

It was France suddenly and everywhere.-Pleasant was the swift, smooth language to hear and the bright eyed people to see. But what would become of the first impressions of Paradise if there were delay at the gates to beware lest sin were smuggled in ? The Peri, at first discon. solate, would be a fiery-hearted devil at last. Dim visions and grim, of an inkstand opened in my carpet bag by Austrian Custom House attentions last year, went blackly through my mind. But Strasburg is a city of God. The Migster pointed me from a traveler's vexations to his great de-

Certainly none are finer than the delight of a noble building. Such a building is an exquisite success, which Time loves and makes lovelier in decay. When the elaborate sculptures break and fall a living sculpture smooths the sorrow with graceful consolation. In its perfection fine architecture suggests the Nature from whose inspiration it sprang. Nature it was and to Nature it must return. Many a ruin in Italy lies now a confused mass of earth over which the trees sigh and the flowers shine-the trees and flowers, of whose grace and inspiration the perfect building was the menument. So a tender mother educates her child to a noble career, of which feminine character and graces are the adornment and the soul.

A fine building stands singly and firmly with the hills and sky blending its lines with the lines of nature. The temples of Paestum, lonely and beautiful upon that highly luxuriant plain, are the perfect praise of nature. Seeing them, one beholds the beauty in which they stand, the beauty of the world. Are they not a perpetual worship, too, not of any form of faith, but of faith it self? The Cathedral of Milan, and now that of Strasburg, lift up their towers in airy gracefulness to the heavens. The humanity that wallows and welters in all sin around the base and whose ife is typed in the graceless houses and narrow dark streets of the city beholds in the sky-soaring spire the type and flower of it's finest genius. Statues and pictures adorn chambers and halls Music, in choice moments, sings to senses and soul. But a grand building rises and stands forever in the sight of all, forever suggesting and supplying men's faith in their own powis, aims and success. So the image of the rucified Christ and the Madonna, hang along the roads and breathe the sad soul of their religion over the sowing and harvest of Catholic lands, maintaining the constant presence and conscious-

less of that faith. The interior of the Strasburg Cathedral is not yet completed, but the rich simplicity and grandure are visible enough. The broad, heavily stained windows, and the grey, uniform spacious ness of the aisles are solemn and imposing. They were tuning the organ, and a single long monoto nous tone filled the silence during all the time we remained, becoming at length from its unvielding pertinacity, a bitterly sad wail. A few starings were standing under the ceilings, and the ring of the carpenter's hammer occasionally echoed around the walls. But nothing readily disturbs the repose of such massive dimness as the interior of a great Cathedral. Common sounds and sights are lost in the impression of its vast solemnity and silence, as winds and vapor-wreaths disappear around mountains.

That silence and solemnity are unvield ing, until in the triumph of high muss, they pour themselves through the soul of the rant worshipper in strains whose yearman measures

seem to him to run like seething surf high up in sate themselves for all the humiliations they have the dusky domes and arches, where faces of painted angels smile through the sun goldened clouds of incense, until the whole is penetrated with the aspiration of his devotion, and his feeling be

comes experience and his sentiment visible. In that moment be understands that the solemn grandeur which overpowered him in its contemplation was a Titanic body of beauty, awaiting its soul-that the stupe adous elaboration in which he stands, was a wonderful bud awaiting the stroke of light to make it blossom-as the world per ly formed, was not complete creation until light made it visible. In the Temple music is that soul and that ray. Then, at least, he is a Poet, in the reality and depth of such impressions-as he feels his soul swayed by that sea of sound which hellows that wast solemnity out of the eternal season rock of silence. The host is raised-the people kneel-the Priests disappear-the candles are extinguished. But the emotion lingers in the sweet sounding stillness like a memory and a

We climbed wearily to the summit of the un finished tower, upon which a comfortable little house was built, and men were busy. There I remained leaning upon the battlement, looking down upon the city and valley, and the hills and thefRhine, while the others went nearer to heaven, up among the stone lace-work of the completed spire. In the afternoon stillness as I leaned and looked, a Poet's song of a Poet went singing through my memory. In his youth Goethe used to climb this tower very often to conquer his dizziness, and carved his name in the stone which is yet visible. "Then the tower trembled to its base" sings Uhland, "then echoed the bells—then it seemed as if the untinished tower would complete itself-and why not! What wonder that the beautiful building bent to him, to whom for a half century the whole world of beauty inclined?

The town of Strasburg is bustling and French Yet, altogether, it is a mongrel place of French and Germans. At the dinner table a homely housemaid said so fluently and elegantly "out monsieur," that my pleased ear congratulated itself upon its winter prospects. What a triumph of civilization, that in its Capital, you may critically follow the prenunciation of your boot-black and chambermaid. "Lebe wohl!" "adieu Monsieur!" and we turned from Strasburg and rolled again upon the smooth hard road under the avenue of poplars-over the Rhine to Kehl and the cars. The Cathedral spire was monumental in the calm afternoon. We lost the city presently, and could see nothing but the spire. It was constantly dimmer and further away, and we sped on to

The Corn-Trader of the Desert.

From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.
When we speak of the Desert, an idea is natu-When we speak of the Desert, an idea is naturally awakened of a vast expanse, over which no track leads, and with no visible boundary—a region of sand and light, of heat and thirst, made only for the especial habitation of the sunbeams and the smoon. This, indeed, is the aspect under which the Desert appears in the works of the poets; and it is true that in some few portions of Africa and Asia their wildest conceptions are realized. Caravans have been swallowed up, and even armies, we are told, overwhelmed, in endeavoring to fross these frightful tracts—just as ships are wrecked in the ocean; and the ingenuity of thinkers has been bailled in seeking for what may be called the physical excuse for their existence. ne called the physical excuse for their existence But the Desert, in its larger signification, is simply a region of comparative barrenness, where scat-tered tribes of men find, it is true, a scanty subsistence, yet still a subsistence sufficient to enable them not only to form nations, but to be the par ents of nations

The most celebrated inhabitants of the Desert The most celebrated ministrants of the Desert are without doubt the Arabs, commonly called Bedawins. Their manners form an interesting object of study; and although much has been said about them, much more remains to say. I have had opportunities of seeing them under some of their aspects, and was especially led to notice the way in which they provided for the support of life.

When I first started from Egypt into the wilds

of Libya, and left behind me the last outpost of what perhaps may with some courage be called 'civilization,' represented by a cluster of mud hats, sheltered by a huge old rained wall, I could not suppress a slight feeling of age. My mind seemed to lose its firm footing or reality, and to wave with faltering steps towards the varies and to move with fultering steps towards the vague and the infinite. But familiarity, if it did not breed contempt, soon consolidated, as it were, my ideas, allowed them to assume a definite form, and fear and mystery vanished together. There is nothing really dreadful but the uncertain and the un-known. I soon found that the Desert, so far from being a disagreeable place, has many fascinating characteristics. The pureness of the air is unri-valled; the sky is nowhere else so glorious, the sun so magnificent, twilight so lovely, though so fading, night so tranquil, or the moon so full of light. The forms of the earth's surface are by no means unvaried : vast level tracts do sometimes resent themselves, with their trembling horizon mirage; but there are likewise lofty rocky ran s, defiles of Alpine ruggedness, steep passes comy caverns; and now and then, at the bottom of valleys, or on the sides of hills, or in almost imperceptible depressions in the plains, one meets with little splashes of green, sparkling thickets of brushwood, tufts of wild sage, or some

ther plant agreeable to the eye.

Nor is it uncommon for the caravan in pursuing its undeviating course over hill and valley, to fall in, in the Autumn, with fields—unhedged, it is true—where the sturdy stubble, left some inches in hight, speaks of crops of maize barley planted and reaped by some wandering tribe, who have left no other traces of their so journ, but have passed away like the wind. Many these spots of comparative fertility we found to be far removed from any well, and as little or no rain falls either in Spring or Summer in the De sert, must have depended for moisture almost en-tirely on the dews of night, which are exceedingly copions—so copious, indeed, that I have been fre-quently drenched to the skin after having passed a night in my cloak on the ground.

I knew already that the Bedawins depend in a great measure for support upon the produce of their flocks, and that their hardy sheep and goats, as well as their camels, and sufficient nourishmer in the extremities of the ligneous plants whice everywhere abound, even in the tracts most desc late to the eye; for this peculiar vegetation blends with the ground in hue; but I soon began to spec-ulate on the possibility of their being able to raise grain enough for their own consumption, and to remember that of old their forefathers used to go down for corn into the land of Egypt. My uncer-tenity was not of long duration. The very first rencontre we made was that of a katila of unladen supply for the next season, and the same circum-stance afterward recurred repeatedly. We soon became well acquainted with the habits and manners of these extenuore traders. They are gene many camels, according to their wealth and their wants, and do not consider it prudent to trust fined drivers with so important a care. The camels are the most valuable portions of their property and none are likely to defend them with so much vigor as those who are to inherit them. Generally speaking, a certain proportion of the purchases are made in Egypt with dollars—whence procured it is difficult to say—the remainder with the price of a few blankets, woven beneath the tents or of a camel-out reductantly sold. The Bedawins are not good bargainers, when pitted against those who drink the waters of the Nile, and they are often cheated and laughed at over and above. They console themselves, the wonders of the city, walled in formerly against them, and by reflecting, no doubt, that whole bazzarfull of supercilious Isk-nderanehs yould fly like a flock of goese at sight of their white burnooses in the Desert. When they have filled their sacks, and seen enough of civilization, they hasten to escape from a place where they are exposed to derision and insult; and casting aside, as they issue from the gates, heir somewhat astonished and clownish look, re sume at once all their pride and arrogance turbooshes and slippers generally adorn them on these occasions and most probably they compenendured, by parading about in their gaudy pur chases before their untraveled brothren, and tell

en. An immense number of these corn-seeking kan. An immense number of these corn-seeking kablas reach Alexanoria in the season; and all the
markets in Egypt, on both sides of the rivet, are
visited in the same manner by emissaries of
tribes situated in various latitudes. At first sight,
accordingly, it would appear that a very large
proportion of Egyptian produce is drained off in
this way. But when we reflect that a moderata
vessel will carry as much as a thousand amels,
and that sixty or seventy English ships alone
have been in the harbot of Alexandria at one
time, it is evident that this exportation is comparatively unimportant. However, the two Desert coasts, if we may use the expression, are so
extensive, that some hundreds of thousands of
aridebs must be taken off by the Bedawins stery els must be taken off by the Bedawins every

scason.

The Desert tribes are not, moreover, wholly dependent for their supply on what they foten for themselves in this wastell and expensive manner. A few traders of fellow origin, but who have acquired by experience all the energy and adventurous character of Bedawins, annually make a tour through a vast space of country, calling at the principal wells, and following the traces of the movable encampments. By their ministry those who have been unable to send to Egypt are supplied and some of the productions of the Desert distributed. They seem to be protected—say, respected—as if they were fulfilling a sacred task. I never heard of a corn katila being robbed.

One evening we were crossing an imagence.

One evening we were crossing an immense level track. As usual in such cases, the horizon appeared now to expand infinitely, now to con-tract into nothing. We were only made aware of a few undulations, resembling the long swell of the ocean, by sometimes seeing, sometimes losing sight of a distant cluster of hills, often mistaken, from their shape, for giant tents. Frequently, it is true, we beheld hazy lakes, dotted with tree fringed islands, ahead; but as we advanced, the lakes dried into sand, the islands dwindled into tufts of hungry looking grass. The awindled into tutts of mingry fooking grass. The sun, which had blazed so hereely all day, soemal to sink into the earth close at hand to sur right. There was not a cloud to reflect its glories, but one vast suffron vapor, slightly tinged with purple, like a hectic flush on the check of fover, filled has west. There was but one visible line in the land, scape—where the Desert ended and the skybergar. Below all soon because due and the skybergar. Below all soon because due and the skybergar. gan. Below all soon became dim and shadows although a thousand Rembrandt bues played over the surface; but it was sometime before the canopy of light and gold above sobered into gray. We had been watching with accustomed admi-

ration this wonderful scene so intently, that old Saleh, one of our guides, called out twice ere we Saier, one of our guides, caused out twice ere we noticed him, that there some suspicious objects ahead. True enough, when we did look in the direction pointed out, we saw a number of fantatic, ill defined shapes, that at first slowly appreached, but suddenly coming to a full stop, and hudding tourether, assumed very much the aspect, in that uncertain light, of a huge monster, croached. ng down to awaitour coming. The word ra-cassed round to get the firearms in order passed round to get the firearms in order, as Saleh, who was dreadfully commonplace and pasitive in his notions, plumply doclared that we were very probably about to have an interview with a band of robbers. It is needless to say, that the idea was more startling than agreeable; but it had often been suggested before, sometimes with, sometimes without, reason; so, not attaching much importance to it, and yet not nes gleeting the necessary precautions, we continued longing on until the word to half was given by the Sheik who had the chief command of our bailty. We were now sufficiently near to distinguish,

strongly relieved against the southern sky, still divided from the Desert by a sharp rim of light, the forms of a number of camels and men awaiting our approach. Though not a novelty to us, the scene was sufficiently exciting, and might have been made much of by a good romance writer. With the setting of the sun a strong breeze, every blast of which was chiller and chiller, had begun to blow, rustling with a low continuous hum along the Desert, and shaking our capotes with a melan-choly flapping sound. A few clouds had come out like night birds, and flew rapidly overhead. The moon had not yet risen, but the stars seemed to drop quivering into their places one by one before the due time of their empire had arrived. Our camels, checked in their persevering march, formed with their huge burdens a magnificent group as they mindled their long necks or looked lazily round, as it indolently inquisite about this sudden halt. We remained upon our donkeys, presenting anything but a martial appearance, as, in a half anything but a martial appearance, as, in a half sceptical manner, we fingered the locks of our double burrels. Two Egyptian lads who accompanied us pressed close together in dismay, and debated in whispers the possibility of escaping by a headlong flight while we were at work with the banditti. The Bedawins, silent and thoughful, examined the priming of their weapons, and looked anxiously through the gloom for some alon by

examined the priming of their weapons, and look-ed anxiously through the gloom for some sign by which to ascertain the character of the strangers. After a few moments' pause, a tall slight figure was observed advancing towards us. The shelk immediately cocked his gun, and erept forward like a wild cat. It was the old maneuver, but this time, as it most others, superfluous. A wellknown signal announced to Saleh that he might drive on the camels, and presently we met the drive on the camels, and presently we met the sheik coming back with an unarmed youth. We learned now that we had encountered a corakalifa, the drivers of which were a little more timid than usual, on account of the border warthen raging between the Harsb and the Waled Ali-Our road lay exactly through the principal scena of their conflicts; and although, as I have said, a corn-trader is generally allowed to passunham-ed, there is no knowing what the exigencies of warfare might not bring about.

warfare might not bring about.

There were ten camels, some laden, others not, and only three men, or rather one man and two striplings, his sons. When we had spread our mat and made everything ready for a halt until the moon rose, we invited. All Mustafa, the merchant, to smoke a pipe with us. By the glow of the fee lighted in order to recorder some tea he the fire, lighted in order to prepare some tea, as seemed a remarkable looking man, with a swarby countenance and a beard of a pepper and salt hue. His large green turbun and long blue shift labelies in the salt has been as the salt has bee hue. His large green turbin and look betokened him a true fields; but he had likewise a brown, burnouse, and a capital gun, which he told us with some pride he knew weil how to use. At first he appeared a little shy in answering our inquiries, not knowing whether we might not ben-vals endeavoring to surprise his commercial se-crets; but all hesitation vanished before a handfull of tobacco and a cup of tea, into which, at the recommendation of old Saleh, he requested us to your a little of what he called translations. pour alittle of what he called 'medicine, and se' brandy. The Bedawins, and those who consort with them, although sticklers for the title of good Moslims, are not remarkable for strict compliance. perform their ablotions with sand or waterindi-ferently, drink forbidden liquors when they canget them, and do not seem to believe it at all necessary to hate, abuse or ill treat many in the control of the control o to hate, abuse or ill treat infidels unless at the promotion of some special motive.

It was a simple, though curious story, that Ali Mustaia told us, or rather began to tell us, in his oriental and circumstantial way, as we set there by the starlight, while the camels who could rever et sufficient nourishment if they failed in de-oting every moment to eating that is not given to sleep, browsed away in an ever widening circle. He told us that he came from the Said, or Upper Egypt, and belonged to a family which from nume-mornal had carried on a trade in corn with the Desert, taking dollars by preference, but in default of these, blankets, or wool, or camels or dates, from the onses in exchange. Some of his allusions were obscare—perhaps he romanced z little; bet from what we could gather, aided afterwards by the recollections of our old gossip Sa-leh, it seems that in very ancient times one of Mustain's ancestors, named Hagg Omar, fell in love with a Bedawin girl, whose tribe had acci-dentally wandered once to the borders of the land dentally wandered once to the borders of the land of Egypt. Harg Omarsomewhat inappropriately offered a cow, his whole wentth, in exchange for his beloved, but was repulsed with contempt, and as he continued to hang about the encampment-came in for a good beating. But love gives courage even to a humble fellah; and when the tribe departed, Hagg Omar sold his cow, bought a camel, and began to trade in corn, first with places near at hand, and then with more distant ones. His object was to reach the accustomed ones. His object was to reach the accustomed station of the tribe to which his Zalzali-mas. I believe, was the name—belonged; and have sime gind to say that he seems to have sime ceeded to the extent of his wishes, the only condition attached to the compliance at length. vouchsafed being, that he and all his descendants should continue to supply the Desert with grain should continue to supply the Desert with grain to the utness of their power. Good faith com-bined with interest to insure the keeping of the bargain, as Ali Mustafa himself was there to testify. A great many wonderful things seem to have happened to all the descendants of the al-